

HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

by Walter Quermann

HOW DO YOU
LIKE BEING
IN THE FUNNY
PLACE, MR.
GRUMPY?

IT FEELS FINE, RIF.
I SUPPOSE WE GOT
TO START THINKING
UP SOMETHING
FUNNY TO DO.
NOW, DON'T WE?



WE'RE GRUMPY OR RIF RACEY
IN ST. LOUIS. WE'VE GOT TO THINK A MOST OF
THE MIGHTY MR. TEARING
DOWN THE HOLLOW —

WE HAVE
ORDERS TO TAKE
YOU ELSEWHERE
SOON — H-H-H-H
WILL UNDERSTAND

OW, THIS IS
UNBELIEVABLE —
I'VE BEEN TAKEN
OR I'VE BACK TO
HICKORY HOLLOW

AT A MOMENT
LATER THEY RE-
APPEAR SWARMING THE
DEWILDERED
DOCTOR WITH
THEM —

— AT THE SAME
TIME A HUMS TREE IS
UP-ROOTED AND —

— AWAY THE WINDS WHIRL TAKING
THE PUZZLED OWL AND THE DAILY
FRIGHTENED GROSSUM WITH THEM
WHERE? NO ONE KNOWS
BUT THE WINDS, AND
— THEY WON'T TELL

NEXT WEEK

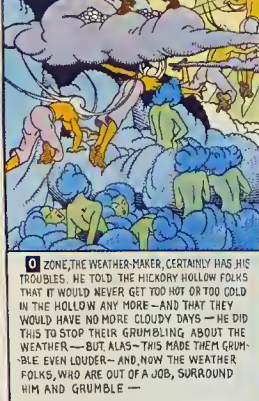
WIND'S END

— AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR
THE HOME OF DR. HOOT. SOME OF
THEM JERK THE DOOR FROM ITS
HINGES AND KNOCK OFF THE
ROOF WHILE OTHERS
DIVE INSIDE AND
HUNT FOR THE DOCTOR

HELP! HELP!
LET GO OF MY
TAIL — OVER IT!

HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

By WALTER QUERMANN



INSPECTOR BONES

[illegible]

IF YOU THOUGHT THAT
TRAVELING, SAYING NO
TO FREEDOM AND THE
WORLD WERE AN OXIDIZED
POSSIBILITY, WHY DID
YOU START DRIVING?
TURN ON AHS 9

YOU'VE MADE MY WORSE ENEMY AS BIG AS A MOUNTAIN!!

—AND TELL ME WHY YOU SAW THEM?

WILL SKEKON - ARE YOU READY TO TRIN?

HEY, YOUR
ROYAL
HIGHNESS!
YOUR MAJ
AND JETTER
ARE HERE!
TO THE
MILLION!

TELL ME, WISPER
--HOW YOU MADE
THAT TWO-DOME
THROAT HAD MY
FOR MULLA &?



HONORARY
 FATHER-
 LEST SO
 TO A BUN
 HONORARY
 SUMMIT 5-445
 504-4-5745
 HONORARY
 504-4-5745

HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

BY WALTER QUERMANN

THE DOGS

Q WITH SOME PEOPLE, IT'S LEAVING THEM THE OTHER SIDE AND JOINING A CHURCH. BUT DECISION IS DECISION. TO SAY, "WELL, YOU HAVE A CHOICE," OR "YOU HAVE TO CHOOSE," IS NOT THE SAME THING. FROM THE WRONG PERSPECTIVE, IT'S LIKE SAYING, "YOU CAN CHOOSE TO GO TO THE STORE TO GET MILK, BUT YOU CAN ALSO CHOOSE TO GO TO THE STORE TO GET MILK AND TO GET BREAD AND TO GET EGGS AND TO GET BUTTER AND TO GET CEREAL AND TO GET PEANUT BUTTER AND TO GET JAM." IT'S NOT THE SAME THING. IT'S NOT THE SAME THING. IT'S NOT THE SAME THING.

At the queen, little whistles — the little men dance as they stomp, stomp, stomp — then

5. **HOW DORRABY UNDERSTANDS**
THAT THE LITTLE MEN ARE SAY-
ING - BUT EVERY PART HIM
UNDERSTANDS THAT HE GOT
WELL-HE - SO HE RUSHES
BACK INTO THE TUNNEL
HE JUST CAME OUT OF -

PH. SHANE GARDNER
• 2017 NATIONAL ACADEMY
OF DESIGN Awardee
FALL 2018

[illegible]

WHAT TAKES YOUR BREATH AWAY?

此物與神藥 實為神效 誠神藥也

IT'S JUNK • BUY CLINT

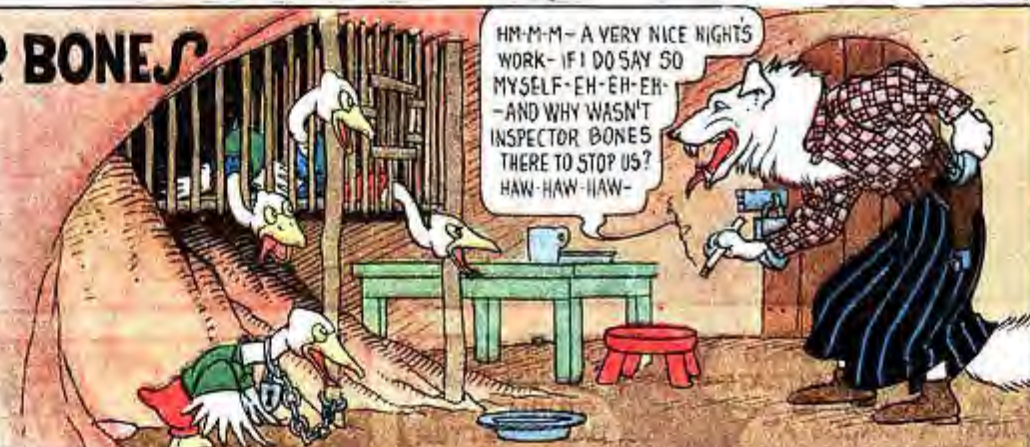
It's a surprising percentage of dentists that use — that's right, *use* — Clove Dental Care's "Dental Care" system — a complete dental care system that's simple, fast and easy to use. Just slip the tray, in under 100 seconds, and the dentist's job is done.

However, it's an ideal brand name for dental care — it's simple, fast and easy to use. It's a brand name that's simple, fast and easy to use.

INSPECTOR BONES

The Leader's Lair

THE OTHER DAY THE TERRIBLE TERROR AND HER PACK OF FEROCIOUS WOLVES RAIDED TURTLE CREEK AND CAPTURED WILLIE WEBFOOT AND ALL OF HIS FAMILY AND TOOK THEM TO THEIR HIDE-OUT NEAR VARMINTVILLE—



HM-M-M—A VERY NICE NIGHT'S WORK—IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF—EH-EH-EH—AND WHY WASN'T INSPECTOR BONES THERE TO STOP US? HAW-HAW-HAW—

BUT THE TERROR ISN'T SATISFIED—SHE WOULD MUCH RATHER HAVE INSPECTOR BONES IN HER CAGE INSTEAD OF THE DUCKS—AND SHE DECIDES TO MAKE WILLIE WEBFOOT HELP HER GET HIM THERE—SO SHE UNCHAINS WILLIE AND BLIND-FOLDS HIM—

NOW—LISTEN CLOSELY TO WHAT I TELL YOU—YOU ARE TO GO TO INSPECTOR BONES' OFFICE AND TELL HIM THAT I AM LIVING IN KENNELBURG—HEAVILY DISGUISED—AND THAT YOU THINK THAT I'M UP TO SOME MISCHIEF!!



I WALKED IN CIRCLES WHEN I CARRIED YOU HERE BLIND-FOLDED—SO DON'T BE A FOOL AND TRY TO LEAD THE POLICE TO MY HIDE-OUT



AND IF YOU TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF—THE PACK AND I SHALL DINE ON YOUR FAMILY—NOW GET GOING!!!

OH-H-H THIS IS AWFUL—IF THE TERROR CATCHES INSPECTOR BONES NO DUCK WILL EVER BE SAFE—OH DEAR!! OH DEAR!! OH DEAR!!—I'M GOING TO TELL BONES THE TRUE STORY—HE'S SMARTER THAN SHE—MAY BE HE CAN CATCH HER!!



—AND THAT IS THE TRUTH—INSPECTOR—THE TERROR WANTS YOU TO GO TO KENNELBURG WHERE SHE AND HER PACK INTEND TO SURPRISE YOU—SHE THREATENED TO EAT MY FAMILY IF I TOLD YOU THIS—I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO—



YOU POOR FELLOW!

HM-M-M-M—YOU ACTED VERY WISELY—



POOR WILLIE HE MUST BE TERRIBLY WORRIED—WILL THE INSPECTOR CATCH THE TERROR OR WILL SHE AND HER PACK DINE ON ROAST DUCK?

TO BE CONTINUED—

HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

By WALTER QUERMANN

HOARDING

THE LITTLE FOLKS LIVING IN HICKORY HOLLOW ARE VERY BUSY THESE DAYS—HILDA HOARDER AND HER CHILDREN ARE WORKING HARD TO GATHER THE LAST OF THE NUTS AND ACORNS—THE WADDLERS ARE PREPARING FOR THEIR LONG JOURNEY SOUTH AND GRUMPY AND THE OTHER WINTER SLEEPERS ARE BUSY GETTING FAT—EVEN BILL BUNNY IS BUSY—BUT HE IS BUSY ENJOYING HIMSELF AND WISHING IT WOULD SNOW.



AREN'T WE A BIG HELP—MAMMA?

I SHOULD SAY YOU ARE—PAPA IS GOING TO BE AWFUL PROUD OF HIS CHILDREN WHEN HE SEES ALL OF THESE NUTS AND ACORNS!!



NOW BILLY!! HOW MANY TIMES DOES MAMMA HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT WE CAN'T TAKE ALL YOUR PLAY-THINGS WITH US?

LEAVE THEM HERE—SON—YOU CAN PLAY WITH THEM NEXT SPRING.



GOSH!! THIS WEATHER IS GREAT!!

I GOT MY SLED OUT THE OTHER DAY AND LOOKED IT OVER—IT SURE LOOKS FINE!! I HOPE IT SNOWS SOON!!



HOW DO YOU FEEL THESE DAYS—MR. GRUMPY? DO YOU THINK THAT YOU GOT ENOUGH FAT ON YOU TO LAST YOU THROUGH THE WINTER?

YES I DO—RIP RACKY!—BUT—I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE ONE MORE BIG HELPING OF HONEY BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP!!

ABOUT THIS TIME—AN ODD LITTLE FELLOW COMES TO THE TOP OF A HILL OVERLOOKING THE HOLLOW—AND STARES DOWN AT THE BUSY SCENE—THE FOLKS LOOK VERY ODD TO HIM—BUT HE'D LOOK ODD TO THEM—ALMOST AS ODD AS HIS NAME—WHICH IS—

CAPTAIN KONK

I'M LOOKING FOR MY OLD FRIEND TONY RAVIOLI—THE GREATEST ORGAN-GRINDER THAT EVER LIVED—AND THE BEST FRIEND A MONKEY EVER HAD—I'M CERTAINLY SORRY I RAN AWAY FROM HIM—



I WONDER IF THESE FUNNY LOOKING FOLKS CAN TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND HIM? OR—WILL THEY GET SCARED AND RUN WHEN THEY SEE ME—LIKE THEY DID DOWN AT TURTLE CREEK?



RUN—CHILDREN—RUN!!—LEAVE THE WAGON WHERE IT IS! HELP!!

GOSH! LOOK AT THEM RUN!!

WHAT IS THAT THING—MAMMA?

HOLD TIGHT—BILLY!!

GOSH!

HELP!!



HEY!! WAIT A MINUTE!! I ONLY WANT TO ASK YOU FELLOWS A QUESTION!!

Y—YOU WAIT GRUMPY—I'M IN A HURRY!

Y—YOU WAIT FOR ME RIP—I'M IN A HURRY TOO!!

POOR CAPTAIN KONK—NO ONE LIVING IN THE HOLLOW EVER SAW A MONKEY BEFORE—SO YOU CAN HARDLY BLAME THEM FOR BEING AFRAID OF HIM—BUT THE CAPTAIN MEANS NO HARM—HE ONLY WANTS TO ASK THEM A QUESTION—AND ASK IT HE WILL!!

NEXT WEEK MONKEY SHINES

HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1948

By WALTER QUERMANN



HICKORY HOLLOW FOLKS

By WALTER QUERMANN

